

WHOLE NUMBER 8,588.

of Aldermen; the Postmaster, Collector of the Port, and other officials of the state and

The line will move out Broadway to Rhode Island avenue, down Rhode Island avenue to Kay street, through Kay street and Bellevue avenue to Bowery street, down Bowery and crossing streets to Thomas, up Thomas and Warner to the entrance to the Independent Cemetery. As the line passes through park they will be greeted with the singing of patriotic airs by the pupils of the Lyndall school under the direction of Mr. Hanson, Mr. Clark

At the soldiers and sailors lot in the Island cemetery there will be prayer by the chaplain of the day, followed by the strewing of flowers over the graves. The firing squad of the Newport Naval Reserves will fire three volleys over the graves, and the Newport Municipal Band will play. Taps will be sounded on the bugle, and the chaplain will pronounce the benediction. The Newport Artillery will then escort the Grand Army back to the headquarters and the luncheon will be dismissed.

Wedding Balls

Payne-Littlefield. Miss Anne J. Littlefield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Irving F. Littlefield, was united in marriage to Mr. Fred Payne, U. S. N., the ceremony taking place at the residence of the bride's parents, "The Manse," on Bull street last Saturday evening. There was only a small gathering of relatives and immediate friends present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Emory Foster, D. D., rector of Emmanuel church.

The bride party entered the room the strains of the "Bridal Chorus" played by Mr. H. Wood Thompson. The bride wore a gown of delicate white silk and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was attended by Mrs. Gertrude Minkler as bridesmaid. Mr. B. Smith of the Hospital Corps at Training Station, was the best man. Following the ceremony a brief reception was held and refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Payne left New York on the Fall River Line and were escorted to the wharf by a line of decorated carriages, being given a hearty send-off. They are spending

1. **THEORY**

The funeral of Mrs. William B. Rogers, who died at her home in London last week, took place in that city on Sunday. Mrs. Rogers was widow of the founder of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and had been a summer resident of New York for many years, owning a handsome estate on Gibbs avenue.

MIDDLETOWN.

COURT OF PROBATE.--At the session of the Court of Probate held on Monday, May 15, the following estates passed upon.

Estate of Mary Nevins Bull. Administrator of her estate presents James G. Blaine III, her Executor was allowed and ordered recorded, petition of Executor, for permitt to sell the horses, carriages, cows

somehow, at private sale, was granted.
 Estate of Rowena Fowler W. The petition of Lydia M. Ward, G. G. Ward, G. G. Ward, for license to sell the interest in a house and lot on White street in Newport, at private sale, was granted. Guardian was authorized to sell for not less than \$500.00, a required to give bond in the sum of \$1000.00, for due investment of proceeds of sale, with Stephen B. Congdon & Howard R. Peckham, as Sureties.
 Estate of Edward W. Bliss. The petition of Martha C. Bliss, Guardian, allowed and recd. the discharge, as allowed from her ward, now come to age, was granted.
 Estate of C. Henry Congdon. The petition of James H. Barker, Guardian, to approve of the leasing of farm of his ward - on the East Road to Louis V. Arnold, for one year for a rental of \$450 was granted.
 In Town Council, Henry I. was appointed a committee to purchase oil, to be applied to the sur-

The Town Clerk was directed to engage a physician and arrange for a flu vaccination. Each school was visited and opportunity to be present for those who desire individual treatment at other times.

Puney Pokoro of Fall River granted a license for peddling and selling junk and second hand articles.

The following accounts were audited and ordered paid from the town treasury:

J. M. Gleason, Rockham for 1911

Sue on contract of October, 1910, containing 855 feet of Green End and east of Turner's Lane, \$188.00; Ham Brothers Company for concrete furnished to district number 3, \$50.62; to district number 3, appraised value of property, \$102.42; to district number 4, \$19.18; Walter S. Barker, highway repairs in district number 2, \$89.25; Stephen C. Barker, highway repairs in district number 3, \$35.65; good roads material

\$8.60; Arthur A. Brigham, serv-
janitor at town hall, \$7.50; Ed-
Peckham, coal for heating of
Town Clerk, \$7.70; Old Colony
Railway Company, electric light
Dr. Francis P. Conway, for 14 t-
nal vaccinations \$9.10; accounts
relief of the poor, \$53.04; Total

The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

Copyright, 1910.
By Anna Katharine Roblis

CHAPTER IV.

COMMENTS AND REFLECTIONS.

"YOU say you were not blind to surrounding objects, even if they conveyed but little meaning to you," said Coroner Perry. "You must have seen, then, that the room where Miss Cumberland lay contained two small cordial glasses, both still moist with some liquor."

"I noticed that, yes."

"Some one must have drunk with her."

"I cannot contradict you."

"Was Miss Cumberland fond of that sort of thing?"

"She detested liquor of all kinds. She never drank. I never saw a woman so averse to wine."

"I spoke before I thought. I might better have been less emphatic, but the mystery of those glasses had affected me from the first."

"There was a third glass. We found it in the adjoining closet. It had not been used. That third glass has a



"ONE OF OUR MEN SAW YOU WITH YOUR FINGER ON HER THROAT."

meaning if only we could find it out. And a small flask of cordial. The latter seems pure enough."

"I cannot understand it." The phrase had become stereotyped. No other suggested itself to me.

"The problem would be simple enough if it were not for those marks on her neck. You saw those, too, I take it?"

"Yes. Who made them? Who was the man? Do you know, Dr. Perry?"

"There were three glasses in those rooms. Only two were drunk from," he answered steadily. "Tomorrow I may be in a position to answer your question. I am not tonight."

Why did I take heart? Not a change, not the flicker of one, had passed over his countenance at my utterance of the word "man." Either his official habit had stood him in wonderful stead or the police had failed so far to see any connection between this murder and the young girl whose footprints for all I knew still lingered on the stairs. Would the morrow reveal the fact that Adelaide's young sister had been with her in the hour of death or would the fates propitiously aid her in preserving this secret?

Thus the hours between 2 and 7 passed, when I fell into a fitful sleep, from which I was rudely awakened by a loud rattle at my door, followed by the entrance of the officer who had walked up and down the corridor all night.

"The wagon is here," said he. "Breakfast will be given you at the station."

To which I replied, looking over his shoulder, added, "I'm sorry to say that we have here the warrant for your arrest. Can I do anything for you?"

"Warrant? I burst out. 'What do you want of a warrant? It is as a witness you seek to detain me, I presume?'"

"No," was his brusque reply. "The charge upon which you are arrested is one of murder. You will have to appear before a magistrate."

"But I am innocent, absolutely innocent," I protested, the perspiration starting from every pore as the full meaning of the charge burst upon me. What I have told you was correct. I myself found her dead."

Hexford gave me a look.

"Don't talk," he looked suggested. "Leave that to the lawyers." Then, as the other man turned aside for a moment, he whispered in my ear: "It's no go. One of our men saw you with your fingers on her throat. He had climbed into a pine tree, and the shade of the window was up. You had better come quietly. Not a soul believes you innocent."

This, then, was what had doomed me from the start—this and that partly burned letter. I understood now why the kind hearted corner, who loved my father, had urged me to tell my tale, hoping that I would explain this act and give him some opportunity to indulge in a doubt. And I had failed to respond to the hint he had given me. I had been seen fingering my dead betrothed's throat, and nothing I could now say or do would ever con-

vince people that she was dead before my hands touched her. I struggled by another's side. One person only in the whole world would know and feel how false this accusation was. And yesterday that one's trust in my guiltlessness would have thrown a ray of light upon the deepest infamy which could befall me. But today, there had settled over that once innocent spirit a cloud of too impenetrable a nature for any light to struggle to and fro between us.

I could not contemplate that cloud. I could not dwell upon her misery or upon the refusal of feeling which follows such impetuous acts. And it had been an impetuous act, the result of one of her rages. I had even seen her in one of these rages. I had even seen her in one. When they passed she was her lovely self once more and very patient and very downcast. If all I feared were true she was suffering acutely now.

Turning to the officer next to me, I put the question which had been burning in my mind for hours:

"Tell me how you came to know there was trouble here. What brought you to this house? There can be nothing wrong in telling me that."

"Well, if you don't know," he began.

"I do not," I broke in.

"I guess you'd better wait till the chief has had a word with you."

Where was Carmel, and how was she enduring these awful hours? Had repentance come and with it a desire to own her guilt? Did she think of me and the effect this unlooked for death would have upon my feelings? That I should suffer arrest, for her crime could not have entered her mind. I had seen her, but she had not seen me in the dark hall. No intimation of my dubious position or its inevitable consequences had reached her yet. When it did what would she do? I did not know her well enough to tell. The attraction she had felt for me had not been strong enough to lead her to accommodate herself to my wishes and many me offhand, but it had been strong enough to nerve her arm in whatever altercation she may have had with her jealous minded sister. It was the temper and not the strength of the love which would tell in a strait like this. Would it prove of a generous kind? Should I have to combat her desire to take upon herself the full blame of her deed, with all its shame and penalties, or should I have the still deeper misery of finding her callous to my position and welcoming any chance which diverted suspicion from herself? All communication between us, in spite of our ardent and ungovernable passion, had been so casual and so slight. Looks, a whispered word or so, one furtive clasp in which our hands seemed to grow together, were all I had to go upon as tests of her feeling toward me. Her character I had judged from her face, which was lovely.

What would relieve my doubts? As Hexford drew near me again on our way to the head of the staircase I summoned up courage to ask:

"Have you heard anything from the hill? Has the news of this tragedy been communicated to Miss Cumberland's family, and, if so, how are they bearing this affliction?"

His lip curled, and for a minute he hesitated; then something in my aspect or the straightforward look I gave him softened him, and he answered frankly, if coldly:

"Word has gone there, of course, but only the servants are affected by it so far. Miss Cumberland, the younger, is very ill, and the boy—I don't know his name—has not shown up since last evening. He's very dissipated, they say, and may be in any one of the joints in the lower part of the town."

I stopped in dismay, clutching wildly at the railing of the stairs we were descending. I had hardly heard the latter words. All my mind was on what he had said first.

"Miss Carmel Cumberland, III," I stammered, "too ill to be told?"

"I was sufficiently master of myself to put it this way."

"Yes," he rejoined kindly as he urged me down the very stairs I had seen her descend in such a state of mind a few hours before. "A servant who had been out late heard the fall of some heavy body as she was passing Miss Cumberland's rooms and, rushing in, found Miss Carmel, as she called her, lying on the floor near the open fire. Her face had struck the bars of the grate in falling, and she was badly burned. But that was not all. She was delirious with fever, brought on, they think, by anxiety about her sister, whose name she was constantly repeating. They had a doctor for her, and the whole house was up before ever the word came of what had happened here."

I thanked him with a look. I had no opportunity for more. Half a dozen officers were standing about the front door, and in another moment I was hustled into the conveyance provided and was being driven away from the

death haunted spot.

As the day advanced and I began to realize that I, Elwood Ranelagh, easy going man of the world, but with traditions of respectable living on both sides of my house and a list of friends of whom any man might be proud, was in a place of detention on the awful charge of murder I found that my keenest torment arose from the fact that I was shut off from the instant knowledge of what was going on in the house where all my thoughts, my fears and—shall I say it?—latent hopes were centered. To know Carmel ill and not to know how ill; to feel the threatening arm of the law hovering constantly over her head and neither to know the instant of its fall nor be given the least opportunity to divert it!

My examination before the magistrate held one element of comfort. Nothing in its whole tenor went to show that as yet she was in the least suspected of any participation in my so-called crime. But the knowledge which came later of how the police first learned of trouble at the clubhouse did not add to this sense of relief, whatever satisfaction it gave my curiosity. A cry of distress had come to them over the telephone, a wild cry: "Help at the Whispering Pines! Help!" That was all, or all they revealed to me, in their endeavor to find out whether or not I was present when this call was made. I learned the nature of their own suspicions. They believed that Adelaide, in some moment of preclusion had managed to reach the telephone and send out this message.

It was in a condition of mingled dread and expectation that I opened the paper which was brought me the next morning. Arthur, the good-for-nothing brother, had returned from his wild carouse and had taken affairs in charge with something like spirit and a decent show of repentance for his own shortcomings and the mad taste for liquor which had led him away from home that night. Carmel was still ill and likely, to be so for many days to come. Her case was diagnosed as one of brain fever, and of a most dangerous type. Doctors and nurses were busy at her bedside, and little hope was held out of her being able to tell soon, if ever, what she knew of her sister's departure from the house on that fatal evening. That her testimony on this point would be invaluable was self evident, for proofs were plenty of her having haunted her sister's rooms all the evening in a condition of more or less delirium. She was alone in the house, and this may have added to her anxieties, all of the servants having gone to the policeman's hall. It was on their return in the early morning hours that she had been discovered lying ill and injured before her sister's fireplace.

One fact was mentioned, which set me thinking. The keys of the clubhouse had been found lying on a table in the side hall of the Cumberland mansion—the keys, which I have already mentioned as missing from my pocket—an alarming discovery which might have acted as a clue to the suspicious I feared if their presence there had not been explained by the waitress who had cleared the table after dinner. Coming upon these keys lying on the floor beside one of the chairs, she had carried them out into the hall and laid them where they would be more readily seen. She had not recognized the keys, but had taken it for granted that they belonged to Mr. Ranelagh, who had dined at the house that night.

They were my keys, and I have already related how I came to drop them on the floor. Had they stayed there? Adelaide, or, was it Carmel, might not have seen them and been led by some strange if not tragic purpose, incomprehensible to us now and possibly never to find full explanation, to enter the secret and forsaken spot where I later found them, the one dead, the other feeling in frenzy, but not in such a thoughtless frenzy as to forget these keys or to fail to lock the clubhouse door behind her. That she on her return home should have had sufficient presence of mind to toss these keys down in the same place from which she or her sister had taken them argued well for her clear headedness up to that moment. The fever must have come on later.

The next paragraph detailed a fact startling enough to rouse my deepest interest. Zadok Brown, the Cumberland's coachman, declared that Arthur's cutter and what he called the gray mare had been out that night. They were both in place when he returned to the stable toward early morning, but the signs were unmistakable that both had been out in the snow since he left the stable at about 8. He had locked the stable door at that time, but the key always hung in the kitchen where any one could get it. This was on account of Arthur, who, if he wanted to go out late, sometimes harnessed a horse himself. Zadok judged that he had done so this night, though how the horse happened to be back and in her stall and no Mr. Arthur in the house it would take wiser heads than his to explain.

There was some comment made on this because Arthur had denied using his cutter that night. He declared instead that he had gone out on foot and designated the coachman's tale as all bosh.

As for myself, I felt inclined to believe that the mare had been out, that one or both of the women had harnessed her and that it was by these means they had reached the Whispering Pines. Adelaide was far from strong and never addicted to walking under the most favorable conditions. I could understand now how Carmel had succeeded in returning in safety to her home. She had ridden both ways—a theory which likewise explained how she came to wear a man's derby and possibly a man's overcoat. With her skirts covered by a bearskin she would present a very fair figure of a man to any one who chanced to pass her.

These were my deductions drawn from my own knowledge. Would others who had not my knowledge be in anywise influenced to draw the same? Yet, if they let this point slip, where

should I be? Human nature is human all the way through, and I could not help having moments when I asked myself if this young girl were worth the sacrifice I contemplated making for her. She was lovely to look at, amiable and of womanly promise save at those rare and poignant moments when passion would seize her in a gust which drove everything before it. That she had had provocation I did not doubt. Adelaide, for all her virtues was not an easy person to deal with. Upright and perfectly sincere herself, she had no sympathy with or comprehension for any lack of principle or any display of selfishness in others. She was a little cold, a little reserved, a little lacking in spontaneity, though always correct and always generous in her gifts and often in her acts.

CHAPTER V.

"I AM AN INNOCENT MAN."

STRUGGLED with my dilemma for hours. I had relatives and I had friends, some of whom had come to see me and gone away deeply grieved at my reticence. I was swayed, too, by another consideration. I had deeply loved my mother. She was dead, but I had her mother to think of. Should I be said she had a murderer for her son? In the height of my inner conflict I had almost cried aloud the fierce denial which would arise at this thought. But ere the word could leave my lips such a vision rose before me of a bewildering young face with wonderful eyes and a smile too innocent for guile and too loving for hypocrisy that I forgot my late antagonistic feelings.

"I WILL TAKE YOUR CASE."

I forgot the claims of my dear, dead mother and even those of my own future. Such passion and such devotion merited consideration from the man who had called them forth. I would not slight the claims of my dead mother, but I would give this young girl a chance for her life. Let others ferret out the fact that she had visited the clubhouse with her sister; I would not proclaim it. It was enough for me to proclaim my innocence.

I was in this frame of mind when Charles Clifton called and was allowed to see me. I had sent for him in one of my discouraged moods. He was my friend, but he was also my legal adviser, and it was as such he had summoned him, and it was as such he had now come. Cordial as our relations had been, I noted on instinctive outstretching of his hand and so did not reach out mine. I was the first to speak.

"I am an innocent man so far as the attack made upon Miss Cumberland goes. I had no hand in her murder, if murder it is found out to be. My story which you have read in the papers and which I felt forced to give out, possibly to my own shame and that of another whom I would fain have saved, is an absolutely true one. I did not arrive at the Whispering Pines until after Miss Cumberland was dead. To this I am ready to swear, and it is upon this fact you must rely in any defense you may hereafter be called upon to make in my regard."

But I saw that I had made no impression on his convictions. He regarded me as a guilty man and, what was more to the point no doubt, as one for whom no plea could be made or any rational defense undertaken.

"You don't believe me," I went on, still without any great bitterness. "I am not surprised at it after what the man Clarke has said of seeing me with my hands on her throat. But, Charles, to you I will confess that I did this out of a wild desire to see if those marks were really the marks of strangling fingers. You shall believe me, you must." I insisted as I perceived his hard gaze remain unsoftened. "I don't ask it of the rest of the world. But you, if you are to act as my counsel, must take this denial from me as gospel truth. She was dead before I touched her. Had the police any whose testimony is likely to hang me climbed the tree a moment sooner than he did he would have seen that. Are you ready to take my case?"

Clifton is a fair fellow, and I knew if he once accepted the fact I thus urged upon him he would work for me with all the skill and ability my desperate situation demanded. I was conscious of a great leap of heart as the set expression of his features relaxed and he responded almost warmly:

"I will take your case, Ranelagh. God help me to make it good against all odds."

I was conscious of few hopes, but some of the oppression under which I labored lifted at those words. I had assured one man of my innocence! He was ready to speak before I was. "Then you had not been long on the scene of crime when the police arrived?"

"I had been in the room but a few minutes. I do not know how long I was searching the house."

"The police" say that fully twenty minutes elapsed between the time they received Miss Cumberland's appeal for help and their arrival at the clubhouse. If you were there that long?"

"I cannot say. Moments are hours at such a crisis. I—"

My emotions were too much for me and I confusedly stopped. He was surveying me with the old distrust. In a moment I saw why.

"You are not open with me," he protested. "Why should moments be hours to you previous to the instant when you stripped those pillows from the couch?"

This was a poser. I had laid myself open to suspicion by one thoughtless admission, and what was worse, it was but the beginning in all probability of many other possible mistakes. I had never taken the trouble to measure my words, and the whole truth being impossible, I necessarily must make a slip now and then. I did better be warned of this. I did not wish him to undertake my cause blindfolded. He must understand its difficulties while believing in my innocence. Then if he chose to draw back well and good. I should have to face the situation alone.

"Charles," said I as soon as I could perfectly control my speech, "you are quite just in your remark. I am not and cannot be perfectly open with you. I shall tell you no lies, but beyond that I cannot promise. I am caught in a net not altogether of my own weaving. So far I will be frank with you. A common question may trip me up. Others find me free and ready with my defense. You have chanced upon one of the former. I was in a turmoil of mind from the moment of my entrance into that fatal house, but I can give no reason for it."

"You say you cannot be open with me. That means you have certain memories connected with that night which you cannot divulge."

"Right, Charles, but not memories of guilt or active guilt; I mean, I am perfectly innocent so far as Adelaide's death is concerned. You may proceed on that basis without fear—that is, if you continue to take an interest in my case."

"I have accepted the case, and I shall continue to interest myself in it," he assured me, with a dogged rather than genial persistence. "But I should like to know what I am to work upon if it cannot be shown that her call for help came before you entered the building."

"That would be the best defense possible, of course," I replied, "but neither from your standpoint nor mine is it a feasible one. I have no proof of my assertion. All I know and can swear to about the length of time I was in that building prior to the arrival of the police is that it could not have been very long, since she was not only dead and buried under those accumulated cushions, but in a room some little distance from the telephone."

"That will do for me," said he, "but scarcely for those who are prejudiced against you. Everything points so indisputably to your guilt. The note which you say you wrote to Carmel to meet you at the station, looks very much more like one to Miss Cumberland than to you at the clubhouse."

It was thus I first learned which part of this letter had been burned off. It was the top portion, leaving the rest to read:

Come, come, my darling. My life! She will forgive when all is over. Hesitation will only undo us. Tonight at 10:00. I shall never marry any but you.

It was also evident that I had failed to add those expressions of affection linked to Carmel's name, which had been in my mind, and awakened my keenest apprehension.

"Otherwise," pursued Clifton, "what could have taken her there? These lines said 'Come' and she went, for reasons which may be clear to you, who were acquainted with her weak as well as strong points. Went how? No one knows. By chance or by intention on her part or yours, every servant was out of the house by 9 o'clock and her brother too. Only the sister remained, the sister whom you profess to have urged to leave the town with you that very evening, and she can tell us nothing—may die without ever being able to do so. Some shock to her feelings—you may know its character and you may not—drove her from a state of apparent health into the wildest delirium in a few hours. It was not your letter—if your story is true about that letter—or she would have shown its effect immediately upon receiving it—that is, in the early evening. And she did not. Helen, one of the maids, declares that she saw her some time after you left the house and that she wore anything but a troubled look; that, in fact, her countenance was beaming and beautiful."

Carmel, beaming and beautiful at an hour I had supposed her suffering and full of struggle! I could not reconcile it with the letter she had written me.

The lawyer proceeded with his presentation of my case as it looked to unprejudiced eyes.

"Miss Cumberland comes to the clubhouse; so do you. You have not the keys and so go searching about the building till you find an unlocked window, by which you both enter. There are those who say you purposely left this window unfastened when you went about the house the day before; that you dropped the keys in her house where they would be sure to be found and drove down to the station and stood about there for a good half hour in order to divert suspicion from yourself afterward and create an alibi in case it should be wanted. I do not believe any of this myself, but there are those who do. Your passion for Carmel, while not generally known, has not passed unsuspected by your or her intimates, and this in itself is enough to give color to these suspicions even if you had not gone so far as to admit its power over you and the extremes to which you were willing to go to secure the wife you wished. So much for the situation as it appears to outsiders. Of the circumstantial evidence which links you personally to this crime we have already spoken. It is very strong and apparently unassailable."

"Charles," I asked, "how do they account for the cordial that was drunk—the two emptied glasses and the flask which were found in the adjacent closet?"

"It's one of the affair's conceded incongruities. Miss Cumberland was a well known temperance woman. Had the flask and glasses not come from her house you would get no one to believe that she had had anything to do with them. Have you any hint to give on this point? It would be a welcome addition to our case."

"Coroner Perry speaks of a third and unused glass which was found with the flask," I ventured tentatively. "He seemed to consider it an important item."

"It is a curious circumstance. I will make a note of it. You have no suggestion to offer on the subject?"

"None."

"The clew is a small one," he smiled. "So is the one offered by the array of bottles found on the kitchen table, yet the latter may lead directly to the truth. Adelaide never dug those out of the cellar where they were locked

away from the death haunted spot."

whose name she was constantly repeating. They had a doctor for her, and the whole house was up before ever the word came of what had happened here."

I thanked him with a look. I had no opportunity for more. Half a dozen officers were standing about the front door, and in another moment I was hustled into the conveyance provided and was being driven away from the

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One fact was mentioned, which set me thinking. The keys of the clubhouse had been found lying on a table in the side hall of the Cumberland mansion—the keys, which I have already mentioned as missing from my pocket—an alarming discovery which might have acted as a clue to the suspicious I feared if their presence there had not been explained by the waitress who had cleared the table after dinner. Coming upon these keys lying on the floor beside one of the chairs, she had carried them out into the hall and laid them where they would be more readily seen. She had not recognized the keys, but had taken it for granted that they belonged to Mr. Ranelagh, who had dined at the house that night.

They were my keys, and I have already related how I came to drop them on the floor. Had they stayed there? Adelaide, or, was it Carmel, might not have seen them and been led by some strange if not tragic purpose, incomprehensible to us now and possibly never to find full explanation, to enter the secret and forsaken spot where I later found them, the one dead, the other feeling in frenzy, but not in such a thoughtless frenzy as to forget these keys or to fail to lock the clubhouse door behind her. That she on her return home should have had sufficient presence of mind to toss these keys down in the same place from which she or her sister had taken them argued well for her clear headedness up to that moment. The fever must have come on later.

The next paragraph detailed a fact startling enough to rouse my deepest interest. Zadok Brown, the Cumberland's coachman, declared that Arthur's cutter and what he called the gray mare had been out that night. They were both in place when he returned to the stable toward early morning, but the signs were unmistakable that both had been out in the snow since he left the stable at about 8. He had locked the stable door at that time, but the key always hung in the kitchen where any one could get it. This was on account of Arthur, who, if he wanted to go out late, sometimes harnessed a horse himself. Zadok judged that he had done so this night, though how the horse happened to be back and in her stall and no Mr. Arthur in the house it would take wiser heads than his to explain.

There was some comment made on this because Arthur had denied using his cutter that night. He declared instead that he had gone out on foot and designated the coachman's tale as all bosh.

As for myself, I felt inclined to believe that the mare had been out, that one or both of the women had harnessed her and that it was by these means they had reached the Whispering Pines. Adelaide was far from strong and never addicted to walking under the most favorable conditions. I could understand now how Carmel had succeeded in returning in safety to her home. She had ridden both ways—a theory which likewise explained how she came to wear a man's derby and possibly a man's overcoat. With her skirts covered by a bearskin she would present a very fair figure of a man to any one who chanced to pass her.

These were my deductions drawn from my own knowledge. Would others who had not my knowledge be in anywise influenced to draw the same? Yet, if they let this point slip, where

should I be? Human nature is human all the way through, and I could not help having moments when I asked myself if this young girl were worth the sacrifice I contemplated making for her. She was lovely to look at, amiable and of womanly promise save at those rare and poignant moments when passion would seize her in a gust which drove everything before it. That she had had provocation I did not doubt. Adelaide, for all her virtues was not an easy person to deal with. Upright and perfectly sincere herself, she had no sympathy with or comprehension for any lack of principle or any display of selfishness in others. She was a little cold, a little reserved, a little lacking in spontaneity, though always correct and always generous in her gifts and often in her acts.

CHAPTER V.

"I AM AN INNOCENT MAN."

STRUGGLED with my dilemma for hours. I had relatives and I had friends, some of whom had come to see me and gone away deeply grieved at my reticence. I was swayed, too, by another consideration. I had deeply loved my mother. She was dead, but I had her mother to think of. Should I be said she had a murderer for her son? In the height of my inner conflict I had almost cried aloud the fierce denial which would arise at this thought. But ere the word could leave my lips such a vision rose before me of a bewildering young face with wonderful eyes and a smile too innocent for guile and too loving for hypocrisy that I forgot my late antagonistic feelings.

"I WILL TAKE YOUR CASE."

I forgot the claims of my dear, dead mother and even those of my own future. Such passion and such devotion merited consideration from the man who had called them forth. I would not slight the claims of my dead mother, but I would give this young girl a chance for her life. Let others ferret out the fact that she had visited the clubhouse with her sister; I would not proclaim it. It was enough for me to proclaim my innocence.

I was in this frame of mind when Charles Clifton called and was allowed to see me. I had sent for him in one of my discouraged moods. He was my friend, but he was also my legal adviser, and it was as such he had summoned him, and it was as such he had now come. Cordial as our relations had been, I noted on instinctive outstretching of his hand and so did not reach out mine. I was the first to speak.

"I am an innocent man so far as the attack made upon Miss Cumberland goes. I had no hand in her murder, if murder it is found out to be. My story which you have read in the papers and which I felt forced to give out, possibly to my own shame and that of another whom I would fain have saved, is an absolutely true one. I did not arrive at the Whispering Pines until after Miss Cumberland was dead. To this I am ready to swear, and it is upon this fact you must rely in any defense you may hereafter be called upon to make in my regard."

But I saw that I had made no impression on his convictions. He regarded me as a guilty man and, what was more to the point no doubt, as one for whom no plea could be made or any rational defense undertaken.

"You don't believe me," I went on, still without any great bitterness. "I am not surprised at it after what the man Clarke has said of seeing me with my hands on her throat. But, Charles, to you I will confess that I did this out of a wild desire to see if those marks were really the marks of strangling fingers. You shall believe me, you must." I insisted as I perceived his hard gaze remain unsoftened. "I don't ask it of the rest of the world. But you, if you are to act as my counsel, must take this denial from me as gospel truth. She was dead before I touched her. Had the police any whose testimony is likely to hang me climbed the tree a moment sooner than he did he would have seen that. Are you ready to take my case?"

Clifton is a fair fellow, and I knew if he once accepted the fact I thus urged upon him he would work for me with all the skill and ability my desperate situation demanded. I was conscious of a great leap of heart as the set expression of his features relaxed and he responded almost warmly:

"I will take your case, Ranelagh. God help me to make it good against all odds."

I was conscious of few hopes, but some of the oppression under which I labored lifted at those words. I had assured one man of my innocence! He was ready to speak before I was. "Then you had not been long on the scene of crime when the police arrived?"

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, May 27, 1911.

Senator George R. Lawson of Tiverton has been chosen chairman of the State Returning Board.

It is reported in the Providence paper that the Governor intends to call the General Assembly together again about the middle of June.

Indications point to an exceedingly long session of Congress, with no action on reciprocity until near the close. Some Senate leaders believe that adjournment will not be had until Aug. 16 or Sept. 1.

An Iowa congressman has introduced the Golden Rule in the form of a national resolution. Mr. Bryan, who is acting in an advisory capacity in Washington, has not yet challenged it as a new g-libing scheme.

Bryan, Champ Clark, Governor Wilson, Governor Harrison, and Governor Fox are all waiting for Democratic Presidential lightning to strike them. They are all standing out in the shower with faces upward turned.

Bryan is still a power to be reckoned with in the Democratic party. He will either be the next Democratic Presidential nominee or he will make the nominee. He will not let go the reins of the Democratic donkey just yet.

There remain only twenty-eight days in which to register at the City Hall if you wish to vote at any time during 1911. The elections this fall will be very important ones and all should avail themselves of the opportunity of casting a ballot.

Parliamentary returns show that 10,800 persons in the United Kingdom have incomes exceeding \$25,000 a year. They paid income tax for the year 1910 upon \$450,000,000. This makes their average income a trifle less than \$45,000 a year.

Secretary Clarke of Home Market Club of Boston, believes the Canadian reciprocity bill will first be amended, then postponed and finally abandoned. It rather looks as though President Taft begins to think that he has got hold of the hot end of the poker.

The agricultural and horticultural societies of the State are left in a very uncertain situation owing to the Governor's veto. In all probability there will be no exhibitions by the horticultural societies in June and quite possibly there will be no cattle fairs this fall.

The National Progressive League that started out a few weeks ago to make La Follette its candidate for President, is now, it is said, preparing to swap him for Mr. Justice Hughes. Well, the swap is a good one but he will hardly be in the race when the time comes.

The wholesale voting of appropriation bills by the Governor last week has caused a good deal of trouble among all the departments of the State. It will take many dollars extra to cover the losses sustained by the closing down of many branches of work that it is necessary to have done.

A clergyman at the Presbyterian General Assembly told his hearers that "it would be more charitable to take old ministers and knock them on the head when they become disabled than to starve them with the small pittance that the board of ministerial relief has been given them." Perhaps he did not mean all that. He was simply bidding for higher pay.

Governor Fox and Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston have had a "falling out," and the Mayor is going for the Governor's scalp this fall. If Massachusetts is compelled to have either of them for Governor the Mayor would be far preferable. He is a straight out party man, and everybody knows where to find him, while the present Governor is simply a turn-coat, looking out for himself and nobody else.

United States Senator Frye says: "As a matter of fact, I think this extra session a great political and business blunder. So far as I can see, nobody wants reciprocity with Canada. What the Senate will do about it I cannot predict, but I am sure it will not take long to prove what a great mistake this extra session is." There are many of the President's friends who think, as does Senator Frye, that the President has made a fatal blunder in calling Congress together to force the passage of the measure to which the great bulk of the Republican party is opposed.

The Providence papers are still very unhappy that the General Assembly has not yet passed the tax laws to suit them. These papers will learn in time that they do not run the State of Rhode Island and that the General Assembly does not pass laws at their dictation. The people have something to say about the laws of this State and they refuse to be dictated to by certain newspapers that are trying to set themselves up as dictators. For that and numerous other reasons these papers are very unhappy. Still we are of the opinion that the State will be able to survive even the shock of their disapproval.

The Nation's Capital.

Unprofitable Custom Houses—Ports to be Abolished—Senator Bailey as a Debater—Senator Lodge Looking out for the Gloucester Fishermen—No Popular Demand for Election of U. S. Senators by Direct Vote—Lorimer to be again investigated.

Washington, May 23, 1911.
The Secretary of the Treasury thinks that there are too many custom houses in the country, and there are others who think likewise. For instance in your own State there are two ports of entry where it costs seven dollars and twenty-four cents to collect one dollar. The total income of the ports of Warren and Bristol is given as \$17.83 and the expense as \$344.90. The Secretary of the Treasury recommends that these offices be abolished. The other New England ports that are marked for discontinuance or consolidation are the following: Massachusetts—Barnstable, Edgartown, Nantucket, Newburyport, Salem and Beverly.
Maine—Belfast, Castine, Frenchman's bay (Kilbuck), Kennebec, Machias, S. C., Waldoboro, Wiscasset and York.
Connecticut—New London.

The worst record made by a New England port last year was Nantucket, where there were no receipts at all. All the customs officials did was to have eleven documents to vessels. The cost of operation was \$386.70.

York Me., has the worst record of three New England ports in which collections were recorded. The total receipts for York were \$2.50. It cost \$500.00 to run the custom house, or \$200.04 for every dollar collected.
Senator Bailey was responsible on Tuesday for the first bit of sparkling debate the Senate had heard this session. He brought Senators Root, Borah and Cummings to their feet one after another to answer his pointed questions, and the sparks flew. For some unknown reason the debate in the Senate at this session has been flat. Why it should be so is a mystery.

Perhaps the great ready debaters are gone. Spooner was extraordinarily endowed with such ability and "Tillman," who had gifts of the same kind but different in tone, being more suave and quick to brush aside logical impediments, can no longer debate feet to the top of the head. Senator La Follette has left the Senate. Senator La Follette has scarcely been heard this winter and even Senator Cummings, who was heard frequently in the give-and-take of debate last winter, has not indicated himself this year. Very silent, too, has been the voice of Senator Culberson of Texas, who used to have a penchant for starting discussion.

Senator Lodge will propose an amendment to the Canadian reciprocity bill in the interest of the Gloucester fishermen. This will provide for the postponement of the fisheries provision until the payment of bounties to Canadian fishermen are suspended or abolished.

An announcement by several Senators of their purpose to offer amendments to the reciprocity bill indicates some vigorous debate, once the bill is taken up in the Senate. Whether any of these amendments can command a majority vote is yet to be demonstrated. It is conceded that the adoption of amendments would have the effect of breaking down the legislation and probably prevent its enactment.

No popular demand exists for a change in the constitution as to deprive Congress of the right to supervise the election of United States Senators, according to a minority of the members of the Senate committee on the judiciary in a report filed today. The report opposed the withdrawal of such right of supervision from Congress as is contemplated in the plan for the selection of Senators by direct vote of the people. It was signed by Senators Clark (Wyoming), Nelson, Dillingham, Sutherland, Brandegee and Root, all Republicans.

The report ignores the question of direct elections and deals entirely with that of supervision, which is declared to be the more important feature of the House election resolution now before the Senate.

The subject is presented from many points of view, but is fairly summarized in the first exception in which it is contended that there is no reason why the ultimate authority of the national government over the time and manner of electing senators by direct, popular vote should not continue to be exercised just as it always has been exercised by popular vote.

A sweeping and immediate investigation of the renewed charges that Senator Lorimer of Illinois is not entitled to his seat is provided for in two resolutions which have been introduced by Senators Dillingham and La Follette in the Senate. Senator La Follette called up his resolution and made a speech arraigning the Illinois senator, whom he charged with personal knowledge of the corrupt giving of money for his election. A bill giving effect to the fisheries treaty of 1908 between the United States and Great Britain was passed by the Senate. The measure prescribes the size of the nets and otherwise regulates the taking of fish from the northern boundary waters of the United States. The new regulation do not go into effect until January. The bill has not yet passed the House.

Under False Pretensions.

[From Congressman Utter's Paper.]
After a debate covering two weeks the National house of representatives last Monday passed a tariff bill which its democratic sponsors called a farmers' free-lab bill. It proposes to put up on the free list a great many articles used in the farming communities, beginning with agricultural implements and including free shoes. The bill was criticized severely by some of the speakers, but when the vote was taken there were twenty-four republicans added to the entire democratic membership to favor its passage.

But the fact is that nobody expected the bill to become a law. It was not framed with any such expectation. It was crudely drawn, and was so admitted by its friends, and when the crudities were shown, the managers refused to accept any amendments and crowded the bill along without "the dotting of an i" or the crossing of a t." It was evident to those who watched the progress of the bill that it was an ill-conceived matter from start to finish. Why, then, was it advocated? And why was it passed? Simply that it might be used in the coming elections to show what the democrats would do for the farmers; or, better, not so much what they would do if they had the power, but to show to what extremes they are willing to go to catch a few votes under false pretences.

There is no objection to a man riding his hobby if he does not exceed the speed limit.—April Lippincott's.

Food for Reflection.

The people of the United States spend \$5,000,000 a day for liquors and tobacco. Two billion dollars a year for stimulants is something to think about,—for this is two-thirds of all the money in the country.

This huge sum does not include the hundreds of millions of dollars raised for the state out of the smokers and drinkers. The buyer of a 10-cent cigar or a 6-cent glass of beer does not stop to think that he is contributing to the pay of spiders and vipers, to the education of children, and a multitude of other state expenses. The national government gets upward of \$250,000,000 a year from the stimulant-takers, a third of the government revenue, while the state get many millions more from excise licenses.

Our consumption of tobacco and alcohol has increased with our national prosperity. Our tobacco consumption is now 63 pounds per capita, or as much as that of England and Germany together. We are more temperate in the use of strong drink than we were years ago, for heavy drinking led us as fashionable as it was once. Where we consumed in the ante-bellum days 24 gallons per capita, we now get along with 14, and there has been no increase in the consumption for some years. But we have become great beer drinkers. Six quarts of beer a head was all we drank 50 years ago; the consumption rose to seven gallons 50 years later; and now it is above 20 gallons. That is, we drink five times as much as we did 80 years ago, but milder liquor.

Now we drink in a year 80,000,000 barrels of beer, 60,000,000 gallons of wine and 80,000,000 gallons of spirits. We smoke 7,000,000,000 cigars and 8,000,000,000 cigarettes, and we use 450,000,000 pounds of smoking and chewing tobacco. The government statistical figure that these stimulants have a manufactured value of about \$900,000,000,—but this is a small figure compared with what the consumers pay for the goods over the counter.

The 80,000,000 barrels of beer, for example, are inventoried at \$5 a barrel, but it's a poor bartender who can't sell \$18 worth of beer out of a barrel; so the country's beer bill is around a billion dollars. A dollar a gallon is all the government allows for whiskey—seven times this is a conservative estimate of what the consumer pays; here is half a billion dollars for strong drink. The wine bill is fully \$200,000,000. So here we have \$1,700,000,000 spent for drink. Similarly, in the tobacco trade, the government estimates the output of cigars and cigarettes at \$240,000,000, and of smoking and chewing tobacco at \$140,000,000—\$380,000,000 in all. But a comparison of manufacturing and retail prices shows that the smoker pays close to \$700,000,000 for his tobacco.

This brings the smoke-and-drink bill up to \$2,400,000,000 a year. Deducting the national and state taxes, there is round \$2,000,000,000 left. If we translate this into labor, it represents a billion days' work, or the year's labor of 8,000,000 American workmen.

Ministerial Heresy.

The judicial committee of the Presbyterian General Assembly is now in session at Atlantic City. Its business is to try Rev. Dr. William D. Grant of the First Presbyterian Church of Northumberland, Pa., for heresy. The testimony taken showed that Dr. Grant scoffed at the idea of the whole swallowing Jonah and proposed that a prayer service be transformed into a debate upon the topic, "Did Jonah Swallow the Whale?" Witnesses attested that Dr. Grant laughed at the biblical story of Adam and Eve, that he spoke of the story of the serpent as a fable, saying that Eve could not be tempted by the devil since no devil existed. Witnesses said Dr. Grant believes that Eve was not tempted by a serpent, but by the evil within her.

That it was a "physical impossibility for Christ to have stood on the pinnacle of the temple at Jerusalem and been tempted by Satan," as related in the new testament, was another of his statements. He is charged with having declared the topmost pinnacle was entirely too small for any one to stand on. In commenting on the death of Uzziah, who as told in the old testament, was struck dead for daring to put his hand on the Ark of the Covenant, while that precious relic was being taken from the floor of Hebron, the temple at Jerusalem, Dr. Grant is alleged to have said:

"This man Uzziah must have had an aneurism of the heart or have burst a blood vessel in his head."

Another count charges that Dr. Grant said Moses had a severe attack of the blues when he wrote the 90th Psalm and that he would "allow no man under the spell of the blues" to influence his views of God. The passage of the Red sea by the Israelites was held by the accused minister to be no miracle, because, it is said, he held that the waters of the Red sea part to the natural course of events every year.

The American farmers are the mainstay of the American nation. When they are prosperous the whole country is prosperous. Depress farm prices and bring on a panic among the farmers, and the fires will go out in the forges of industry, the wheels of commerce will stop, and distress will hover around the homes of the workmen in this land.

Canadian reciprocity seems to have few friends among the farmers and stockmen either in the United States or Canada as an exchange. The wool men regard it with disfavor in this country, and the grain producers on both sides are opposed. Naturally, the city population, seeking a lower cost of living, favor the idea.

Mr. John T. Delano has presented sixteen American flags to the Lental School to be hung in each room in the building.

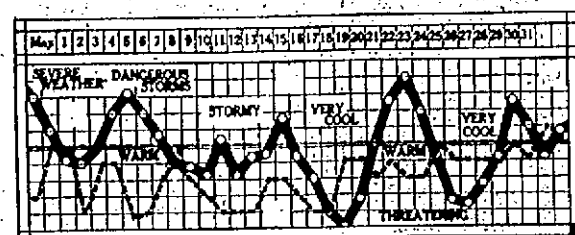
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WEATHER BULLETIN.



In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rain fall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecast. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 60. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it because weather features move from west to east.

Temperatures of May will average lower than usual East of a line drawn from Winnipeg to New Orleans. Elsewhere from about to above normal. East of a line drawn from Winnipeg to St. Louis dry weather will prevail in May; also dry on coast of Gulf of Mexico. High temperatures May 1st to 8th, 21st to 25th, 29th to June 2nd. Very cool near May 10th to 27th. Severe storms April 29th to May 8th.

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Washington, D. C., May 25, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 27 to 31, warm wave 26 to 30, cool wave 29 to June 2. While this disturbance is not expected to be of great force its weather features will go to extremes, the warm wave being very warm, cool wave very cool, drought sections developing great heat and dryness, and wet sections heavy rain. See previous bulletin for wet and dry sections for May and June. This storm wave will develop greatest force west of meridian 90 not far from May 27 and after 28 it will lose force.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about June 1, cross Pacific slope by close of 2 great central valleys 3 to 5, eastern sections 6. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about June 1, great central valleys 8, eastern sections 5. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about June 4, great central valleys 6, eastern sections 8.

While no great weather events are expected from this disturbance the weather force will not be mild. Temperatures will run to extremes causing very warm days to be followed by very cool. Much warmer in the middle west than in the far west and the eastern sections.

Rainfall will neglect Canada and the northern states and begin to concentrate in Cuba and along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. Where plenty of rain shall have fallen up to that time crops will not suffer in the immediate future but where it is already dry much anxiety for the crops will develop. In the extreme south and Cuba wet weather will injure the crops as rainfall begins to concentrate in that section.

The bright star in the west after sunset is Venus, the large star seen in the

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Carr's List.

Members of the Family, by Owen Wister, Author of the Virginian.

The Claw, by Cynthia Stockley.

Author of "Poppy."

The Moving Finger,

By E. Philip Oppenheim

The Ghost, by Arnold Bennett.

The High Hand,

By Jacques Futrelle.

Elwel on Auction Bridge.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

MIDDLETOWN.

Mrs. Josephine Sweet presided at the Oliphant Club last week at her home on the Middle Road, presenting a most instructive program, "How some Common Things are Made." Questions were also asked about juveniles and inventions which had been of prominent use in the world. This week Friday the Club will be entertained at the Debbie Farm by Mrs. Wm. H. Brown. The president will conduct the program, "Woman: What she has accomplished and is accomplishing"—to be preceded by quotations by Julia Ward Howe.

A salad supper, comprising lobster, potato, and egg salads is to be given Wednesday evening next, May 24, at the Berkeley Parish House. Mrs. Harry E. Peckham is chairman of arrangements. The affair is under the auspices of St. Columba's Guild, Mrs. Joseph E. Albino president.

Five candidates received their third and fourth degree at the meeting of Aquidneck Grange held Thursday evening at the town hall. Worthington lecturer Charles H. Ward presented a program for the week, the two subjects, "What are Women's Rights?" and "Further Extension of Suffrage to Women." Leader Mrs. May Chase Spooner. A general and lively discussion followed. At its conclusion a chaffing dish luncheon was served. A strawberry festival is in preparation for June 22.

Rev. Father O'Brien, of the order of the Holy Cross, New York, will preach at St. Columba's, the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, on Sunday morning. He is remembered as a striking figure in the white habit of his order and a powerful and impressive preacher. He has not been here for several years.

Mr. Francis Wayland Smith, a well known resident of the town, passed away most unexpectedly early Monday afternoon at the Newport Hospital of heart failure. He had been ailing all winter and about a month ago was threatened with pneumonia. As soon as he was able he was removed to the Newport Hospital and had been considered to be improving. Monday he sat up in a chair for the first time and while so doing seemed suddenly to collapse. Before his wife and daughter who had been summoned could reach him he had gone. Mr. Smith was born May 6, 1846, at the old Smith Homestead on South Aquidneck where some of his relatives still live. He was the oldest of the five children of John Gardner and Elizabeth (Peckham) Smith and was a life long resident of Middletown, living for nearly 20 years next door to the Homestead where he was extensively engaged in raising bottle-neck grapes.

After giving up his business he removed to Green End avenue near the south east shore where he engaged in poultry raising and gardening. Quiet and unassuming he took an part in public affairs although deeply interested in them. When any service needed during he was ever ready and willing to help. He is survived by a wife, Mrs. Emma Peckham Smith, and one daughter, Miss Beale Smith, who has always resided at home, and by three brothers, William Myron of Newport, Clinton Grainger of Middletown, and Orlander Manning Smith of Tiverton, also one sister, Mrs. Philip Peckham (Lida W.) of Middletown. Funeral services were held at his late home on Green End avenue, on Thursday and were conducted by the Rev. Latta Griswold of St. Columba's, the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, where Mrs. and Miss Smith are communicants.

The annual meeting of the Epworth League was held Tuesday evening at the parlors of the Methodist Episcopal Church and was conducted by the president, Miss Hattie E. Brown. Excellent reports were given by the various departments, of work accomplished through the year, and a most appreciative letter was read from Miss Josephine Fleck, an aunt of the present pastor, the Rev. E. E. Wells who is supt. of the Deaconess Home Providence, in which grateful acknowledgment was made for 8 bbls. of vegetables and one bbl. of clothing sent them this winter from this League. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. Walter S. Barker; 1st. Vice President, Dept. of Spiritual Work, Miss Sarah I. Peckham; 2d. Vice Pres., Dept. of Mercy and Help, Mrs. Ida M. Brown; 3d. Vice Pres., Dept. of Literary Work, Mrs. John Nicholson; 4th. Vice Pres., Dept. of Social Work, Mrs. Mary Wyatt Lawton; Secretary, Miss Hattie Barker; Treasurer, Miss Ida B. Brown. Ice cream was served by the retiring officers.

Rev. Latta Griswold, rector of St. Columba's, preached on the Scripture last Sunday, by request, as the year 1911 marks the 800th anniversary of the translation of the Bible. Thursday of this week, Ascension Day, was the 15th anniversary of Mr. Griswold's ordination at the Chapel. He was presented to Bishop McVicar by the late Rev. Henry Morgan Stone.

He Quibbled.

W. R. Duley, mayor of Little Rock, rebuked the other day, a political opponent by means of an anecdote. "The gentleman does not really answer me. He quibbles," said Mayor Duley. "His words are like a little from boy."

"Once, in the country, I came upon a little, freckled mischievous farm boy. He proved to be bright and intelligent, and I said to him, 'Have you lived all your life here, my little man?'"

How Stupid!

Mrs. Jones (reading)—It says here that a nautical mile is 6,050 feet and a statute mile is only 5,280 feet. Why is that? I thought a mile was a mile. Mr. Jones (without looking up from his paper)—Well, a mile is a mile, but a statute mile is measured on dry land, while a nautical mile is measured on the water, and you know most things swell when in water. Mrs. Jones (resuming her reading)—Why, of course! How stupid!—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Dubious Treat.

In honor of the eventful day of graduation from a cooking school she got up a little spread. "Yes, I've got the loveliest diplomat," cried the fair graduate. "I'll on sheepskin parchment with a big, gold seal. I cooked that dish you are eating. Now just guess what it is." "Is it—er—er," the young couple paused impressively, "it is the diploma, Peggie!"—Success Magazine.

Weekly Almanac.

MAY 1911		STANDARD TIME	
		Hour	Minute
27 Sat	4 11 7 8 3 2 8 43 6 55	11	55
28 Sun	4 12 7 10 3 2 7 33 7 47	12	55
29 Mon	4 12 7 10 3 2 7 33 7 47	12	55
30 Tues	4 11 7 12 10 9 15 0 10	12	55
31 Wed	4 11 7 13 11 10 10 10 23	12	55
1 Thur	4 10 7 13 11 10 11 11 10	12	55
2 Fri	4 10 7 14 11 11 11 11 10	12	55

New Moon, 28th day, 10. 14m. morning.
First Quarter, 31st day, 10. 14m. morning.
Full Moon, 1st day, 11. 11m. morning.
Last Quarter, 2nd day, 4h. 21m. morning.

Deaths.

Suddenly, in this city, 19th inst., John J. Gardner, of 33 State street.
In this city, 24th inst., Michael Shea, of 41 Warren street.
In this city, 21st inst., at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Catherine Gold, 2 Sharon court, Margaret J. Johnson.
In this city, 22d inst., Francis Wayland Smith, aged 64 years.
In this city, May 23, Patrick Tracy of 17 Bachelor street, aged 63 years.
In this city, May 21, Sarah M. Tompkins, daughter of the late Gilbert and Sarah O. Tompkins, aged 73 years.
In East Greenwich, May 23, Russell Hinckley, in his 56th year.
In Toronto, Canada, May 21, Mrs. Rendall, widow of Samuel Rendall and daughter of the late Thomas Pratt.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, farms and unimproved, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

112 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1837.

He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

His Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown for Summer Villas and Country places.

KILLS FRENCH WAR MINISTER

Monoplane Gets Beyond Control of Its Operator
PLUNGES INTO OIGNITARIES

Berteaux, Who Aspired to the Presidency, Is Badly Mangled, While Premier Monis and His Son Are Injured—Aylator and His Companion Escape Unhurt in Disaster at Start of Paris to Madrid Race

Paris, May 22.—France has paid another and terrible toll in her endeavor to attain supremacy in the art of aviation. A monoplane, the driver of which had lost control, plunged into a group of members of the cabinet who had gathered to witness the start of a race from Paris to Madrid, killing Henri M. Berteaux, the minister of war, and injuring Prime Minister Monis, his son, and Henri Deutsch de la Meurthe, a well known sportsman. A large number of other persons of note had narrow escapes from harm. The accident occurred on the aviation field at Issy les Mouleux and was witnessed by 200,000 persons.

M. Train was piloting the monoplane. With him in the car was M. Boulanger, a passenger. Neither was injured. The machine was wrecked.

Minister of War Berteaux was terribly mangled. The swiftly revolving propeller sheared off his left arm, which was found ten feet away from the spot where he was struck; the back of his head was crushed in, his throat was gashed and the whole of his left side was cut and lacerated.

Premier Monis was buried beneath the wreckage of the monoplane. He sustained compound fractures of two bones in the right leg, his nose was broken, his face badly contused, and there were bruises on the breast and abdomen. Deutsch and the younger Monis were not seriously hurt.

Premier Monis and Berteaux and their party arrived at the aviation field shortly after Garros, Beaumont and Gilbert had started in the race, which was headed in the direction of Angoulême, capital of the department of Charente.

The breeze had been steadily freshening and the meteorological observer in the Eiffel tower telephoned that his gauge showed a velocity of close to thirty miles an hour. The members of the aviation committee were discussing the adverse conditions as Train left the ground. Ascending swiftly he circled the great field, swooping around to the starting line and then flew down the course at a 40-mile-an-hour gait. The machine rocked as he did so in the gusty wind.

At this moment it was observed by the commandant of the troops that the crowds were breaking the line formation on one side of the field, and he dispatched a troop of cuirassiers to get them back in order. The cuirassiers galloped across the field, breaking into double lines as they went. Here Train's monoplane dived toward the earth under the impulse of an air flurry, and it appeared as though the aviator was about to collide with the horsemen.

The pilot's attention seemed momentarily to have been diverted from his course, and he made a quick turn to the left toward where the party of officials were standing. Then he lost control of the craft altogether and it dashed violently into the ministerial group.

The ministerial party was hidden from the pilot's view by a detachment of cuirassiers. In avoiding these Train crashed down upon the group like a bolt from the sky.

Henri M. Berteaux was one of the most prominent men in France engaged in political life. He had held the portfolio of minister of war once before, but though he relinquished this he had devoted himself to army affairs. He accepted that office again in the Monis cabinet, which was formed March 2 of this year. He acquired a fortune in finance, and it was no secret that he cherished the ambition of becoming a candidate for the presidency in 1913. His death is especially untimely for France, for with M. Cruppi he was directing the present delicate Moroccan question, which is still far from settlement.

Pleads Guilty in Death Case

Providence, May 21.—Gabriel Furorasco, 29 years old, who was recently arrested in Camden, N. J., for a murder committed here, declared his guilt in the district court. Furorasco is charged with stabbing Francisco Guilliano during a quarrel over the ownership of a bottle of beer.

LEAVE MOTHER CHURCH

Minneapolis Christian Scientists Blame Board of Directors
Minnesota, May 24.—A. E. Smith, U. D. S., of the Fourth Church of Christ, Scientist, here, gave the press a copy of a resolution adopted at a meeting of the church members by which the members decided to withdraw from the mother church of Boston.

The reasons given in the resolution are that "since the death of Mrs. Eddy the Christian Science board of directors has absolute authority to control the teaching," and that the board condemned Christian Science as taught by Abbott Smith, who was a personal student of Mrs. Eddy.

The statement also announces that similar action was taken by the Second Church of Christ, Scientist, of Duluth.

HENRI M. BERTEAUX

Minister of War Killed
In a Monoplane Disaster



BETROTHED PAIR DROWN

Girl's Clasp Carries Down Fiance as Their Canoe Upsets

Springfield, Mass., May 22.—Elwyn R. Meum, 22, and Anna Rooney, 23, both of this city, engaged to be married, were drowned in the Connecticut river Sunday afternoon when their canoe, in which were Meum's sister Ruth, and Earl Warner, capsized.

Warner and Ruth Meum caught the sides of the overturned canoe and hung on until help from the launch Phyllis had arrived.

Meum was a good swimmer and in all probability would have saved his fiancée had it not been that in her terror she grasped him around the neck and clung to him so firmly that he could not do anything.

ACCOUNTS FOUND TO BE ALL RIGHT

Cashier of National Bank Has Mysteriously Disappeared

Southbridge, Mass., May 26.—A search of western Massachusetts is being made for Ernest D. Hamilton, cashier of the Southbridge National bank, who mysteriously disappeared from here. Until six weeks ago Hamilton was teller in the Franklin County National bank at Greenfield. Officials of both institutions say that his accounts are correct.

That Hamilton's mind has been affected is the belief of friends. Hamilton had been teller of the Franklin County National bank for three years until six weeks ago, when he received a promotion to cashier of the local institution.

Last Tuesday he left this place supposedly for Greenfield to make arrangements to move his family here. When he did not appear in Greenfield a search was instituted, but no statement of his disappearance was made until yesterday.

IVERNIA IS BEACHED

Damage to Big Liner More Serious Than at First Supposed

Queenstown, May 25.—The Cunard steamer Ivernia, which struck Daunt's Rock in a fog, was beached last night, not far from where she had anchored and from where her 158 passengers were taken ashore.

It is feared that the big liner is more seriously damaged than was at first thought, water having penetrated three bulkheads instead of one as was first reported.

The first that was known of the accident was when the liner passed Rock Point at the head of Cork harbor. The fore part of the Ivernia was sunk deep in the water, her stern was high in the air, and she had a dangerous looking list to starboard.

MOTHER AND SON LYNCHED

Mob's Vengeance on Oklahoma Negroes Who Shot Deputy Sheriff

Okema, Okla., May 26.—Laura Nelson, a negro, and her son, 16 years old, were lynched here yesterday afternoon. They shot a deputy sheriff who went to search their shanty for stolen goods.

The woman and her son were taken from the county jail by a mob, which had first gagged and bound Jailer Payne. The bodies were found hanging to the timbers of a bridge across the Canadian river.

"WITH COOK AT THE POLE"

Valet's Claim in a London Court Fails to Make a Hit

London, May 25.—When applying for reduction of bail on behalf of John F. Goodcliffe, a valet charged with malicious wounding, his solicitor put forward as one evidence of good character the fact that the defendant was the only Englishman who accompanied Dr. Cook "to the North Pole."

The magistrate declared, amid laughter, that he did not know that that was a testimonial of truthfulness, and dismissed the application.

Boy Mangled by Freight Car
Boston, May 25.—Charles Toland, 9 years old, was ground to death beneath the wheels of a freight car in the Charlestown district last night.

BANKING LAWS MUST BE UPHELD

President Refuses Pardons to Morse and Walsh

DON'T SHORTEN SENTENCES

Business Methods of Both Men Are Scored in Long Opinion—Says Morse Realized More Keenly Than Did Walsh the Evil of What He Was Doing and Deserved Heavier Sentence Than Chicago Banker

Washington, May 25.—President Taft last night denied the applications for the pardon of Charles W. Morse of New York and John H. Walsh of Chicago, the two most prominent bankers ever convicted and sent to federal penitentiaries under the national banking laws. Not only did the president refuse to pardon either Morse or Walsh, but he also declined at this time to exercise any other sort of executive clemency in these cases or to shorten the sentences imposed upon the two men by the courts in which they were convicted.

In denying the pardons the president took a firm stand that the national banking laws or any other laws must be upheld when they affect the rich man, even more than when they affect the poor.

The record in the Walsh case, the president said, in a long opinion, "shows moral turpitude of that insidious and dangerous kind, to punish which the national banking laws were especially enacted."

In considering the case of Morse, the president said, "that from a consideration of the facts in each case, I have no doubt that Morse should have received a heavier sentence than Walsh. Indeed, the methods taken by Morse tend to show that more keenly than Walsh did he realize the evil of what he was doing."

In his opinion, in the Walsh case, the president protested against the failure to discriminate between legitimate business and improper gain. "The truth is," said he, "that in the mad rush for wealth in the last few decades, the lines between profit from legitimate business and improper gain from undue use of trust control over other people's property and money has sometimes been dimmed; and the interest of society requires that whenever opportunity offers, those charged with enforcement of the law should emphasize the distinction between honest business and dishonest breaches of trust."

The president's denial of the applications of Morse and Walsh for pardon does not mean that they must stay in prison until the end of their terms. Walsh began a sentence of five years in the Leavenworth penitentiary in January, 1910, and under the federal parole law is eligible for parole next September. The president's action has no bearing whatever upon future application for parole. Morse began his fifteen-year term in the Atlanta penitentiary in January, 1910, also.

In denying Morse's application, the president granted him leave to renew it after Jan. 1, 1913. Under the parole law Morse will be eligible for release in 1915.

TIPPING OF BARBERS

Found to Have Driven Many Men to the Use of Self-Shavers

St. Louis, May 23.—A ban was placed on tipping at a mass meeting of bosses and journeymen barbers. The action comes as the result of investigation by the officials of the International Union of Journeymen Barbers of America.

Barbers have for some time complained because their patrons were joining the ranks of the self-shavers.

The issue became so pronounced in St. Louis that the attention of the national association was called to it. And the answer comes back that tipping is the reason why men shave themselves.

THROWS UP P.O.P.T JOB

Pastor Becomes Alderman and Will Devote Time to City's Welfare

Mount Vernon, N. Y., May 26.—Rev. James Berg, pastor of the English Lutheran church here and also a member of the board of aldermen of this city, has resigned his pulpit, the resignation to take effect on Sept. 1. He says he will devote his time to the city's interests.

Berg says he finds his pastoral duties conflict with his work as alderman, and he therefore has decided to give up his church work.

Another For Knockout Brown
New York, May 26.—Knockout Brown, the East Side lightweight, stopped Tommy Murphy of Brooklyn last night in forty seconds of the first round of a bout scheduled to go ten rounds.

New Guardian For Miss Quimby
Boston, May 26.—Mary B. Blake, who is connected with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, was appointed guardian, by order of Judge Grant, of Gertrude M. Quimby, who was brought back from New York.

New Cunarder Sets Sail
Southampton, May 25.—The new Cunard line steamship Ascania has sailed for Canada on her maiden voyage. She is the first boat to sail in the recently inaugurated Southampton to Canada service.

JOHN F. ARCHBOLD

Operated an Automobile Which Killed Young Girl



AWARDED \$6100 DAMAGES

Man Whose Daughter Was Killed Wins Suit Against Archbold

New Bedford, Mass., May 26.—The case in which John F. Archbold of New York was sued by William De Mello of Mattapoisett for damages for the death of his daughter, Guilthermo, ended in the superior court when the jury brought in a verdict of \$6100 for the plaintiff. It allowed \$5000 on account of the child's death and \$1100 for conscious suffering.

The jury reached the verdict after being out six and a quarter hours. The child was run down by an automobile owned and driven by Archbold.

DOUBLE SALARIES ARE TO BE CUT OFF

Bill Hits Numerous Employees at National Capitol

Washington, May 25.—Numerous government employees, especially those carried on the government rolls at the Capitol who draw two separate salaries from the government, are to be dismissed from the service under the terms of a provision to be carried in the legislative judicial and executive appropriation bill.

This has been decided upon by the house committee on appropriations and was prompted primarily by the discovery that, in addition to drawing \$5000 as assistant secretary of the treasury, A. P. Andrews has been paid a very substantial sum as editor of the National Monetary Commission. While the contemplated limitation of the appropriations committee is aimed primarily at Andrews, it is stated that members of the committee have discovered that there are many men employed by the government who are drawing double salaries.

FAVORITE SUMMER HOME

New England Will Be Diplomatic Capital During Hot Weather

Boston, May 24.—Not only will New England be the political capital of the United States this summer, but it will also be the diplomatic capital, as a majority of the embassies and legations will be transferred from Washington to Massachusetts and Maine in the course of the next few weeks.

The British embassy will go to Seal Harbor, Me., and have as near neighbors at Bar Harbor the Austrian embassy and the Venezuelan, Dutch and Greek legations. At Manchester, Mass., will be the French, German, Russian and Italian embassies; at Magnolia, Mass., will be the Mexican embassy; at Gloucester, Mass., will be the Persian and Siamese legations.

PUNCHES A DOG KICKER

Judge Imposes and Executes Sentence Outside of the Court

Portland, Me., May 23.—Judge Connolly of the superior court was walking home from the court yesterday afternoon when a partly intoxicated man who was ahead of him without provocation kicked his bull terrier dog into the gutter.

Seizing the man by the shoulder the judge swung him around and gave him a blow under the chin which sent him to the sidewalk in a heap. Leaving the man's companions to attend to his needs, the judge proceeded homeward.

Worldwide Strike Ordered
London, May 24.—Notices were posted at the different ports throughout the United Kingdom warning the seamen and firemen to be ready to strike on the receipt of a signal to that effect.

Berlin Gets 1915 Olympic Games
New York, May 26.—San Francisco will not get the Olympic games for her exposition in 1915. Instead the dream of the world's athletes will complete the following year at Berlin.

Awful Toll of Lives by Fire
New York, May 25.—More than 20,000 lives and two billion dollars' worth of property have been sacrificed to fire in the United States during the past twelve years, said President Merrill in his annual address before the National Fire Protection association.

Financial Standing

It benefits one's financial standing to have a Checking Account with the Newport Trust Company. It assures Safety and establishes Good Credit. These are important items to every business man and firm. Your account subject to check is cordially invited.

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MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT

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A great stock to select from.

Choice goods at popular prices.

Headquarters for Children's Hats

SCHREIER'S

NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock every THURSDAY during the summer beginning June 1st.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

USE Diamond Hill BIRD

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Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

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VEGETABLE SEEDS

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Dispensing Optician,

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal, or if the time have attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co. are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairs of all kinds. Just list's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel W. G. PECKHAM, Westfield, N.J.

Jim—Joe, why can't chickens talk? Joe—Aw, they don't have to. When they want anything they just pull their wishbones and get their wish.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief and to the point as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to Mrs. E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Room, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1911.

NOTES.

Old account book, in possession of the Newport Historical Society. The following notes are on the margins of an old account book. Dates and names vary so that it is almost impossible to decide who was the owner of the book. If any one has a clue, it would be gladly received. The probability is that the book was handed down through several generations, and the first owner was John Teunant. The items are very interesting, and may be of value to some genealogical student. John Teunant, 1813 Book 1716.

I had this hat in January 1 day 1718.

5 mo. 24. Ruth went to school.

1732. Mother Barker departed this life the 14th. of ye 8 mo. about 11 at night to ye 60 year of her age.

Uncle Jeremiah Gould Esquire departed this life ye 8th. of ye 6 mo. 1740, ye 24. day of ye week at 11 o'clock aged 64 years.

1729 Aug. 18 day. Mother Barker came from Connecticut to live with me and is Dr. to my trouble and charge for moving, 1 pound, 10 shillings. December to 1 pr. shoes for her self 10 shillings. To Apr. for filia, 11 shillings. Joseph Wingham began to teach milk 8 day 1740.

1745. Mary Chapman came again to live with me ye 16 of December and is Dr.

Mary Chapman began to work the 10 day of the 1 mo. 1746.

May the 14th. 1714. Then Peter Barker made the full sum for his rent house I say paid to me phoebe Barker.

Fam 19 year old the 28th. day of April 1718. [In the same handwriting.] Daged ye 12th day of March in ye year 1716 and wee had 383 sheep.

And that day I cut my bare of.

My son James departed this life the 12th mo. 4 day 1781, between 11 and 12 o'clock.

Daniels Ruth was born 1764 12 mo. Goulds May was born 18, 2 mo. 1764.

Goulds Abigail was Jonathan Marsh son of Jonathan Marsh and Phebe his wife was born the 27th. of the 11 mo. 1719-2.

Elizabeth Marsh Dafter of Jonathan and Elizabeth his wife was born ye 16 day 12 mo. 1767. 8 day week at 8 o'clock in morning.

Elis. Shearman was born 21, 12 mo. 1744, 3d. day of the week at 9 at night. (To be Continued.)

QUERIES.

6705. WINSLOW ADAMS—Kenelm Winslow, brother of Governor Edward Winslow, of Plymouth, Mass., was born April 29, 1699, in England, died September 14, 1672. He married, June, 1844, Eleanor Adams. What was her ancestry? They had son, Lieutenant Job Winslow, born about 1841, at Free-town, Mass., died July 14, 1720. Married Ruth. Can any one give me her maiden name and ancestry? Their son Dr. Richard Winslow was born at Swansea, Mass., March 6, 1890, died about 1727, married Hannah. I should like the date of their marriage, and her parents. They had a son, Captain Ezekiah Winslow, born December 9, 1718, married, May 30, 1737, Elizabeth Paine, daughter of Thomas and Susanna (Haskell) Paine, of Free-town, Mass. Any information in regard to the missing names, and dates gladly received.—A. B.

6706. BAILEY—Jonathan Bailey was a farmer at Greenland, N. H., where he died in 1808 or 1809. In March, 1809 his estate of forty acres of land, two ponds in the church, etc., passed to his widow, Sarah, by order of the Probate Court. Who was his wife, Sarah? They had a son John, who married Mary Knight. Who were her ancestors?—C. A.

6707. WILLARD, HUBBARD—Wanted the parentage of Hannah Willard, born on Long Island, 1772. Married Solomon Hubbard, of Haddam, Conn. Her father was a shipbuilder, and was called captain. He had other daughters, named Sylvia, who married Mr. Lay, of western New York, and Phoebe, who married Mr. Blodgett; also a son, William. To which branch of the Willard family did they belong?—L. G.

6708. BUCK—What was the name of the first wife of Henry Buck, born April 8, 1800, of Buckport, Maine, died Sept. 1870, in Buckville, S. C. His 2d wife was Frances Norman. His children were: 1. Mary J. born 1823. 2. Mary J. born 1828. 3. Orville, born 1830. 4. Lucinda, born 1842. 5. Henry Lee, born 1844. 6. George, born 1847. 7. Fannie, born 1849. 8. Holmes, born 1853. 9. Alice, born 1855.

Which of the above children were by the first wife? When did she die, and what is the date of his 2d marriage?—A. G.

6709. MAWKINS—James Mawkins of Boston, Mass., married Mary. Who can tell me her maiden name and parentage? They had a daughter Sarah, born March 18, 1858. Did they have other children? When did Sarah marry? When was James born, and when did he die?—T. M.

6710. BOSS EDWARD BOSS had a daughter Susanna, who married Henry Knowles, of William. They were married 3, 23, 1712. Henry Knowles was born 1675; died 1740. Who were the ancestors and who was the wife of William Knowles, and who

were the ancestors and the wife of Edward Boss?—T. B.

6711. TALLMAN—Who was Debraunce Tallman, probably of Portsmouth, R. I., who was born in 1716; died about 1763; married Richard Elliott, born 2, 25, 1703; died 6, 30, 1753.—S. B.

6712. CHAPMAN, HERRICK, GORTON Richard Chapman, of Bristol, Mass., had a son Hope, born January 30, 1655; of Westerly, R. I., 1650; had son Richard February 20, 1659-9, Elizabeth Hannah, and Savage says "perhaps others". Was one of the "others" a Thomas? Sumner Chapman? who married Elizabeth Herrick (2) February 23, 1763, is said to have been a son of Thomas. Was his father son or grandson of Hope? Who was Elizabeth Herrick (also printed Horick)?

Sumner Chapman had a son Joseph, born July 29, 1767, married Elizabeth Kenyon, December 21, 1791. Who were her parents? She is called on the Vital Records, "of Hopkinton". Their first child was named Benjamin Kenyon. A daughter, Mary Ann, born March 28, 1802, married Daniel Blawie (of Thomas and Abigail (Cottrell) Blawie). Another daughter, presumably Elizabeth, married George Gorton. Can any one connect the latter with Samuel Gorton?—G. R.

6718. WEAVER—Thomas Weaver born May 1, 1718 was married three times, 1st. Ann Mott; 2d. Sarah Coggeshall; 3d. Ruth. Maiden name of 3d. wife desired.—G. W. C.

6714. SARGENT—Information desired of William Sargent, of Northampton, England, born about 1630. Children baptised in All Saints Church, Northampton, England: Elizabeth Mary, Marie, Elizabeth and Hannah, 1638 to 1688. Wives—Hannah, buried 1632, and Marie. He came to Charlestown, Mass., in 1638, 2d wife, Mrs. Sarah Marshall widow of William Marshall of Whitechurch, Co., of Slop.—T. C.

BLOCK ISLAND.

Mrs. Abbie Smith and Miss Lotie Smith are visiting Mrs. S. N. Littlefield at the Ocean Spray.

Many fishermen are down to New York fishing.

Mrs. C. C. Ball and Miss Beatrice Ball, who have been spending the past week in Providence and Boston, came home Wednesday.

Arthur Sheffield and his men are at work on the road.

There was a May basket party at the home of Lalla Roberts Monday evening. About twenty young people participated.

A horse belonging to Ed. Paine, postmaster, recently became frightened and ran, overturning the carriage and making a complete wreck of it. No other damage was done by the runaway.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Angel Ball on the Neck recently. Twenty-four ladies were present, despite this being house cleaning time. After the business meeting a collation was served and the social hour was very pleasantly spent.

Next week the W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Everett Willis also on the Neck.

Capt. Edgar Willis has his new house nearly completed on High street.

New England Navigation Co.

FOR NEW YORK—

ALL WATER ROUTE

FALL RIVER LINE: Leave Long Wharf, Newport, week days at 9:15 P. M. Sundays 10:00 P. M., after May 29. Steamers, COMMONWEALTH and PRISILLA. Orchestra on each.

For New York and Points on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. via Wickford Junction.

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Steamer GENERAL, from Long Wharf.

Week days only A.M. P.M. P.M. P.M. Newport (Str.) 10.00 1.40 4.05 7.15 Wickford Jun. ar. 11.15 2.15 5.15 8.32 Wickford Jun. lv. 11.40 2.38 7.01 9.00 New London, ar. 12.45 3.45 8.03 10.80 New Haven, ar. 1.58 4.58 9.10 11.55 New York, ar. 3.50 7.00 11.00 11.53 P.M. P.M. P.M. A.M. Arrives Harlem River Station.

For Block Island and Providence.

ALL WATER ROUTE

STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM

"MEAL SERVICE A LA CARTE"

Leave Long Wharf, Newport, week days 11:15 a. m. Sundays, 11:40 a. m., due Block Island week days 1:15 p. m., Sundays 1:40 p. m. Leave Block Island week days and Sundays 3:30 p. m., due Newport 5:15 p. m., Providence 7:15 p. m.

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City ticket office, 320 Thames St., at Wharf Office and Purser's office on steamer.

G. C. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I. A. H. Seaver, A. G. P. A., New York, 1-3.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, R. I., May 23, 1911.

Estate of John J. Garvey. REQUEST in writing is made by William J. Payton, a nephew and creditor of John J. Garvey, late of said Newport, deceased intestate, that he, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the twelfth day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUGAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-23-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 1, 1911.

Estate of Ira H. Littlefield. ELIZABETH LITTLEFIELD, Executrix of the estate of IRA H. LITTLEFIELD, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents her first account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance; and the same is received, and referred to the twelfth day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

5-23-3w

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Angle Lamp

as well as we know it, you would want it—and want it quick!

It is famous for its

LIGHT—wonderful in quantity and quality.

CONVENIENCE—as easy to operate as gas.

SAFETY—can't clog, can't explode and cannot be overturned.

ECONOMY—uses ordinary kerosene oil. Burns but a quart in 16 hours.

A. C. TITUS CO.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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Daily Sundays included. Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Due Washington at 9:45 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Water Routes.

COLONIAL EXPRESS

Daily except Sundays. Due Washington 8:45 p. m. Dining car between Boston and South Norwalk. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal Water Routes.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale.

For information write A. S. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

SUMMER ISSUE

—OF—

TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

CLOSES MAY 24, 1911



ARRANGE FOR DESIRED LISTINGS OR CHANGES BEFORE THAT DATE.

Contract now for season service, installation of instruments may be held for later notification.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

CONTRACT DEPARTMENT, 12 SPRING STREET.

PURCHASE OF

Egg Lobsters Discontinued.

The attention of all concerned is directed to the following:

On and after May 18, 1911.

No egg bearing lobsters will be purchased by the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries until further notice. All such lobsters when taken, must therefore be returned to the water in good condition, immediately after capture, as provided by law.

E. W. BARNES, Superintendent.

Do You Know

PIANOS

"from the Ground Up?"

Glad if it; you are the person we're pleased to see. You'll approve of our pianos at once.

Or, if you know pianos only by hearing, then give us a call, and we'll give you the benefit of many years of experience. We know pianos too well to handle an inferior make.

BARNEY'S

Music Store,

140 Thames Street.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Registry Voters

ALL PERSONS who are required to register their names in order to vote in this city during the present year are reminded that they must register in person at the City Clerk's Office before 9 p. m., FRIDAY, June 30, 1911.

The Office is open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., daily for the accommodation of those who cannot attend in the day time, it will be open evenings as follows: Saturday, June 3, Wednesday, June 7; Saturday, June 10; Wednesday, June 13; Saturday, June 16; Monday, June 19; and on every evening from Wednesday, June 21 (except Sundays).

The Deputy City Clerk will be at the First Ward Room, Monday, June 5, and Tuesday, June 13; at the Second Ward Room, Tuesday, June 6, and Thursday, June 13; at the Third Ward Room, Thursday, June 8, and Friday, June 16; at the Fourth Ward Room, Friday, June 9, and Tuesday, June 20; and at the Fifth Ward Room, Monday, June 12, and Friday, June 23, from 7 to 9 p. m.

F. N. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

Newport, R. I., May 15th, 1911—5-20-11

"How about bure, teacher?" piped a small boy who had passed the summer in the country.—Chicago News.

GOLD DISCOVERED

Little Fortunes That Await

A FAVORED FEW OF

Newport and Vicinity

BY GEO. WHITEFIELD MEAD.

I have placed the above caption for the purpose of getting your attention. Once having your attention, I know that you will read this marvelous story to the end. For my plain purpose is to tell you just how and where little fortunes have been made, and where they can be made,—that too, without risk, indeed, with security that is better than a Government Bond!

Oh, yes, I am going to back up this statement with facts—facts that are "mighty" interesting reading, too, more fascinating than the best story that you ever read. That is, if you are interested in having a "little fortune for the rainy day," a trip around the world, education of your children, or for old age.

I KNOW that I can tell just how and where little savings can be turned into little Fortunes.

Where Fortunes Are Made

Do you know that in the past decade the Country's wealth has increased 30 per cent., while New York City really values have advanced 108 per cent.

And do you know that in the past ten years New York City yielded more wealth to its owners than all the gold mines in the world combined. Do you doubt this startling statement? The proof is perfect, namely, "the increase in the bare assessed valuation of New York City real estate exceeded by over one hundred million dollars the world's output of gold for the same period."

Listen to this: In the next ten years New York will have added to its population the equivalent of a Boston, a Pittsburg and a San Francisco!

Where Are People to Live?

They MUST go to the suburbs. They ARE going to the suburbs.

On every hand is the story of SUBURBAN LOTS DOUBLING AND MULTIPLYING IN VALUE IN A SHORT TIME. While there are lots which sold for \$300, \$500 and \$500 five years ago that are now actually selling for \$3,000 and upwards each.

New York suburban property moves one way only—upward. The tremendous pressure of new population creates new and higher levels of value. To buy and hold is to amass wealth.

Suburban home sites NEAR to New York are getting scarcer every year and HIGHER PRICED.

Opportunity Now.

The Whiteacre Realty Co., of which I am president, owns the 63 choice home sites of Whiteacre Park, at Nutley, N. J., a choice, established suburb of New York City, only 13 miles from that great metropolis, which can be reached by express train and use of tubes under Hudson River in thirty minutes. Think of that—less time to the great downtown business section than places in the Bronx above 165th street, where small lots are selling for many thousands of dollars each.

My Plan Your Gain.

By selling part of these plots at investment rates (that is, at the lowest possible price for the sake of proceeds, that will help finance the enterprise), we can hold the remaining plots until we obtain for them and our investors, we believe, from two to several times these prices.

Already, I have sold several plots in Newport, and am ready to give names of buyers, some of whom have seen the property.

I have only a few remaining plots at the low investment rate. As soon as these are sold, all prices will be advanced and will continue to go up—and to grow little fortunes for the few investors.

A phone call or a postal card and a pen of ink may bring you a fortune! Address or phone me care of the MERCURY office. I am ready to call and explain our plan whereby small monthly payments can secure one of our plots, so long as the allotment at low rates lasts, (which will not last long).

Let me tell you all about it, openly, frankly, cheerfully—everything. All I wish is to place the full facts before you. I urge no one to invest.

Two Things to Consider.

First, the reliability of our Company. Listen: In a profession where my savings were small, very small, so small that I took them little by little to a bank where they drew a beggarly 4 per cent. interest—during this time I had opportunities for investments which appealed to me strongly. However, I did not know the management, was not acquainted with the man at the head of the enterprise, and, as I had

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